

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

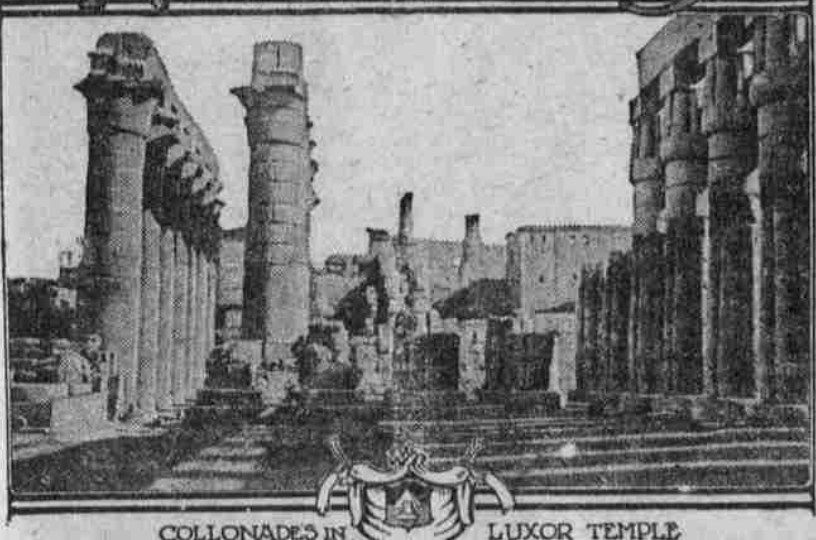
WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

The People's Rights—A Representative Democracy—The Union and the Constitution Without Any Infractions.

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Egypt in the Nile Valley

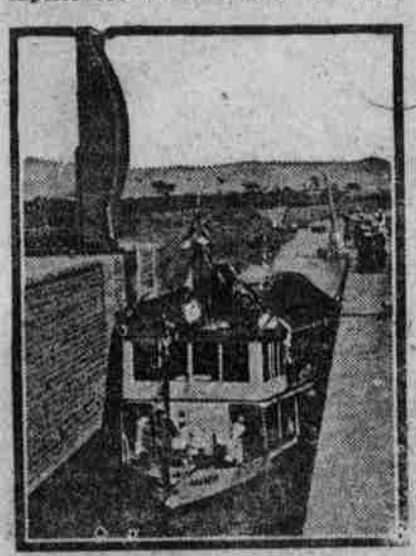


COLONADES IN LUXOR TEMPLE

EGYPT has always been popular as a winter resort with the English and the French, for it is the real land of sun and warmth, and it is readily becoming quite as important to Americans. This year, owing to the war of the Balkans and the various troubles at Constantinople, a large part of the tourist travel which makes the regular tour of the Mediterranean and goes to the Bosphorus are remaining at Egypt, and it is estimated that more than fifty thousand persons visited Egypt in the course of the last winter season, and the land of the Pharaohs has so rapidly increased in popularity as a winter resort that a considerably greater number are expected in the coming season.

A writer in the Graphic, in discussing the peculiar charm of Egypt, says: "Cairo is rapidly becoming the city of epicures. In pleasures of the table, of the ballroom, society or sport, nothing but the best is good enough. The world is ransacked to provide the material necessary."

Three Points of View.
"Egypt may be seen from three different standpoints. From a society point of view, when balls, parties, excursions and gentle flirtations fill the days to recreation, when the hotels are filled with grandees and even kings and queens do not disdain to make a prolonged sojourn, as during last winter; or from an archaeological standpoint, when days are spent in the ruins of temples and tombs, and one steps back into the ancient times and experiences the fascination of watching the dead pages of the past turn over, and give up their secrets; or, lastly, we may study the modern people—surely the most difficult task of them all."



First Lock of Assuan Dam.

"Strange as are the people's ways and customs, impossible as it is really to understand them, yet they have a charm. Their manners often seem to imply a half-pitying superiority, a feeling that they know things of which we are ignorant and yet from courtesy acquiesce in what we said, although against their better judgment. Above all, they are men in stature. Few races would have come through the thousands of years of ruin and oppression, and yet stand up as God made them and not grovel in the dust. Their hearts are sound when they know where they are going and who is in front of them, but they have been betrayed so often that the memories linger still."

"They give the impression of a race whose destiny has not been fulfilled. Now they have their chance. By the grace of Allah, there has been sent to them a man, a soldier, such as they have not had for a thousand years, a strong man, such as the eastern heart can understand, worship and obey. The Egyptian people, quick to recognize worth and power, though the matter out and met him with cheer. A new era has opened before this old land, an era of progress and hope, and now, inshallah! Egypt will fulfill her destiny."

Wonderful Temples.
Egypt, with its clear air and its brilliant sunshine, is an ideal spot for the camera enthusiast. The wonders of its temples and pyramids, the grandeur of its scenery and the picturesque of its people inspire both the amateur and the professional photographer to his very best efforts. Egypt is practically a newly discovered country since it has been possible to reach the land of sunshine by one of the comfortable Nile steamers

by means of one's own sailing or team dahabrah, and since the old disagreeable, dan croust trip across the desert has been superseded by comfortable trains, possessed of every luxury from a dining car to an electric fan.

To the American, particularly, to whom a building one hundred years old is worthy of reverence in his own country, the fascination of picnicking under the shadow of a four-thousand-year-old monument, of snap-shooting of a civilization of which we can have but the remotest conception, seldom falls in its appeal to all that is romantic, all that is poetic in his being. No one who possesses even a remnant of an imagination, no one who has his color sense developed in the smallest degree can fail to respond to this ancient country, so new in its beauty, so old in its history. How could one feel other than significant, other than reverent, before such wonders as the great rock temples of Abu Simbel, at the foot of which man looks little more important than the ants which build their tiny houses only to have them trampled under foot when completed? And what could express with greater significance the meeting of the old and the new civilization than the sight of a brown-skinned native, mounted on his camel, watching an express de luxe as it whizzes by with a speed that is still almost incredible to his Egyptian eyes?

FORGET ART OF CONVERSING

Professor Thinks Modern Education Has One Bad Effect, and Gives Reasons for Assertion.

Prof. William McAndrew, of the Washington Irving high school, in the World's Work, makes the observation that educators can't talk. "I am appalled at the barrenness of the conversation of school people. We are wretched listeners and poorer talkers. We are rarely engaging or entertaining. One might reasonably expect a scholarly professor to converse surpassingly well. He usually disappoints. The immature youth who spend so much time with us fall to gain habits of conversation which are essential to the growth of a social being like man. I notice especially at school parties or when I overtake one of our youngsters on the street how pitifully clumsy they are in their talk. Not only has our education failed to bring out their social graces but it has suppressed what they have. The boys of meager schooling whom one meets on city streets or in the Maine woods, show, after you have coaxed away their shyness, a power of sustained conversation that makes their society a delight."

"The reason for this lack is," he says, "that the topics of the school-room are isolate. One cannot find an opportunity to use them in society. No one will engage with us in a chat upon the claim of digestion, the ability to eat, or Sir Walter's style. It can be argued with some degree of truth that the things taught in school are what our best society ought to talk about, but so far are our school managers from controlling the thought and conversations of the world that we usually find ourselves awkwardly silent in company because we belong to an epoch that has passed."

Getting the Information.
"I'm pleased to meet you. Did I understand that your name is Miss Greengirl?"
"Yes, Greengirl!"
"Have you lived here very long?"
"About four weeks."
"Where do you work?"
"I'm employed in a broker's office."
"Stenographer, I presume?"
"Yes."
"That's your own complexion, I presume?"
"Sir!"
"Do you make your own dresses?"
"No, never was so invited in my life! What do you mean by asking me such a lot of personal questions? And at our first meeting, too!"
"I'm sorry I have offended you, but you see I might pass you on the street some day when I'm out walking with my wife. If I should speak to you those are only a few of the questions she'll ask me about you, and I'd like to be able to answer them."—Detroit Free Press.

SYSTEM AT MONTE CARLO

Wells, Accused of Wholesale Swindling, Broke the Famous Bank Ten Times.

Paris.—Counsel for "Monte Carlo Wells," the man who "broke the bank," has told how his client meant to procure the 1 per cent per day he promised to the 1,200 customers of his Rente Himmensuelle, in connection with which he is accused of wholesale swindling.

Wells, according to his counsel, noticed that a regular recurring series of reds and blacks at the Monte Carlo roulette tables hardly ever lasted beyond the twentieth time and resolved to back the contrary color the twenty-first time. If he failed he doubled his stake and again backed the contrary color and so on until he won.

A regular series of red and black alternating twenty times very rarely happened, so Wells worked out a table of regular alternations, such as red twice and black once recurring in every twenty times.

His table gave him 12,900 different series of alternations. He used to arrive at the opening of the rooms at Monte Carlo with his secretaries and watch the run of the colors. The moment he saw that one series of alternations indicated in his table had set in, the number of times it came up was noted, and at its twentieth appearance Wells placed his money on the contrary color to that which was due and played until he won. This system, he said, enabled him to break the bank ten times and he won \$400,000 in 1891. He also won \$35,000 in March last year.

BLAME FLEAS FOR REBELLION

Science Spots Real Cause of Mexico's Plight—How Indians Mix Piety With Booze and Roulette.

Mexico City.—Following a line of reasoning based upon many years of experience, scientists announce that the real cause of the revolutionary fever in Latin-American republics is not the desire for glory on the battlefield, but is lodged in the ever-present flea. It is asserted that sleep, undisturbed by ravages of parasites, is practically unknown in Mexico, and the states further south. For this reason, entomologists contend that the explosive temperament of the average Latin-American is in part, if not wholly, due to the fact that restless slumber departed from the country long before the conquest. The scientists assert that no nation can be great whose sleep is broken into fitful snoozes. The average Mexican is certain to arise in the morning nursing a spirit of murder in his heart because his nightly visitants have undisturbed his slumber until he is unconsciously transformed into a fiend incarnate, especially if brought under the influence of Zapata, the so-called Atilla of the South Americans living in Mexican territory readily subscribe to this theory, as woeful experience has taught them that the habitual loss of sleep is not conducive to the higher life. One of the political slogans of the successful party in the future will be that "the flea and all his tribe must go before peace reigns again."

PORTRAYED LOOK OF TERROR

Artist Hodler Made Models Sit on Edge of Roof of His Five Story House.

Munich.—Ferdinand Hodler's picture "Das Mutige Weib" (the courageous woman) has been much discussed in art circles, especially in Switzerland, the home of the artist. The look of terror on the woman's face is lifelike. The story of how the artist got the facial effects, depicting fright and determination, is as follows:

Four models came to his studio to sit for the picture. He asked them to turn to wear an expression such as they would have on jumping into a lifeboat from a sinking ship in a storm. Not satisfied with the results, he took them up to the flat led by roof of his house, which is five stories high, and placed a chair on the extreme edge. The poor models were dreadfully frightened and each in turn sat wide eyed on the forward edge of the chair, too nervous to look in any direction but straight forward.

He chose one of the women, and took up his easel and rapidly sketched the face and upper part of the figure, though not at all too rapidly for the sitter.

MAN PERISHES IN WOODS

Body of Brooklynite Found by Hunters Near Greenwood Lake—Died of Heart Disease.

Paterson, N. J.—In the thick woods near Greenwood lake, hunters came across the body of Richard Duryea, of Brooklyn. Dr. Robert Armstrong, county physician, who viewed the body, said that death was probably due to heart disease and exposure. It is believed that Duryea, who had gone to visit his brother, got off at the wrong station and lost his way. At first the police were inclined to believe that the man had been slain, but this theory was quickly dispelled when \$84 and a valuable diamond ring were found on him. The police then wandered into the woods and had failed to find his way out. The place where the body was found is seldom visited by anyone else than hunters. Duryea was 40 years old. He lived with his wife, Mrs. Margaret Duryea, at 215 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn.

DERELICTS OF OCEAN

Uses to Which Abandoned Ships Have Been Put.

San Francisco Steamer Stranded Off Guatemala Is Made to Light a Town—U. S. Warship Served as Hotel in Chili.

San Francisco.—Suppose you lived in a blistering bit of a Central American village, with the jungle steaming on one side of you and the sea blazing endlessly on the other, with smelly kerosene lamps for illumination and the luxuries of life fewer than you'd expect to find in an Arizona adobe. And then suppose a tidal wave came along and smashed things up pretty generally, but ended by picking up a fine big steamer and washing her over the bar into shoal water near the beach, leaving her there high and dry.

The funny thing about this particular story, however, is that it is true, says a writer. It actually happened. It was about four years ago that the steamer Ocsir of the Kosmos line of San Francisco was lying off Ocos, Guatemala, when an earthquake shook that part of the world and was followed by a tidal wave big enough to pick up the steamship as if she had been a fishing smack and carry her over the intervening sand banks to a point near the beach, where it dropped her neatly between two reefs just sufficiently far apart to provide her with a comfortable girder.

When her crew left her, judging her to be of no further use, a citizen of Ocos, who had some experience of civilized life, rowed out to the uninjured wreck and cast a speculative eye over her contents. Later, he sent to Mexico for the necessary materials, and proceeded to form the Ocos Electric Light and Power company. Ocos took the hook all the way down its gullet—and then struggled for more. To think of having a real electric lighting plant! It was hardly to be believed. And every citizen of Ocos looked it over the citizens of the other village seaports along the Guatemalan coast which could not boast such magnificent luxury.

Then, behold, as joy and pride were at their height, what should happen but a brief communication to the Ocos Electric Light and Power company from the Kosmos line of San Francisco, stating that salvage operations would shortly be begun with an idea of getting the undamaged hull of the Ocsir into deep water, so that she might resume her peregrinations along the Pacific coast.

Can you imagine the grief in Ocos? Can you conceive the misery of the mayor, who saw his streets deprived of their glowing decorations and emblems of progress?

It has been almost too great a burden of disappointment for Ocos to bear. They have seen their source of illumination cut off, the salvage crew at work on the lighting plant's regeneration, presently they will even be obliged to witness its actual departure.

Although the story of the Ocsir stands alone for tragic interest, there are other instances on record of ships carried ashore and used for purposes foreign to the builders' intentions. Perhaps the most noted case is that of the United States steam sloop-of-war Wateree, which was washed ashore by a tidal wave at Africa, Chili, under circumstances almost identical to those attending the wrecking of the Ocsir.

It was soon seen that it was impossible to get the Wateree off; it would have cost far more than the vessel was worth. So she was abandoned to the crew and held for old junk. But who bought her had imagination enough to see what a splendid chance he had to make really big money out of her as a curiosity. So he fitted the Wateree up as a hotel, cafe and restaurant, leaving her hull just as it was, however, and his quaint establishment soon became a recognized pilgrimage for all pleasure seekers in the vicinity.

CHESSBOARD HATS FOR MEN

Awe-Inspiring Color Combinations in Latest Parisian Headgear—Frenchmen Wearing Them.

Paris.—Checked or parti-colored hats for men are the latest innovation in boulevard fashions. They have brims and crowns of totally different shades. Gray and black, green and gray, black and blue, gray and white being the combinations most in favor.

Other hats are covered with a large chessboard pattern in which these colors alternate. A number of Frenchmen are now wearing them, and the makers declare that as soon as the fashion is definitely taken up they will introduce far bolder types with four or five different colors, arranged in squares or rings. Americans here so far have fought shy of these hats, though it is considered probable that the latter will not take long to cross the Atlantic.

Doctor Travels in a Box Car, Louisville, Ky.—A new method of travel has been adopted by Dr. Stephen Quinby, a local physician, who has gone to spend the winter in Arizona. Dr. Quinby chartered a box car, fitted up living quarters and will travel to Arizona in it with his wife and two children.

PRINCE WAS MAD 40 YEARS

Francis Charles of Capua Hasn't Had Haircut or Washed Himself in Recollection of Attendants.

Rome.—Extraordinary revelations are made of the mode of life of Francis-Charles of Bourbon, prince of Capua, who is seventy-five and has lived a madman's life for forty years in the Villa Maria Capannori. For several years now he has not spoken, having apparently been struck deaf and dumb in an apoplectic seizure. Every morning at 8 a servant knocks at the door of the prince's bed-chamber and hurriedly places the breakfast tray—a sumptuous repast—through a sliding window inside the room. The prince jumps out of bed naked, throws a tgsa around his shoulders, and hides till the domestic has disappeared. He then wears any one to see him. He has neither shaved, had his hair cut, washed or cut his nails within the memory of his oldest retainers. Formerly, if he saw any one approaching him, he would make the most terrible noise, but nowadays, unable to give vent to his feelings thus, he claws at the air in front of him and lashes out with his fists, though the intruders may be one hundred yards or more away.

But the most remarkable performance taken effect after breakfast. Day after day, year in and year out, no matter what the weather is like, the unfortunate old man rushes stark naked out of the room, down the corridor, across the terrace of the villa to a chair. It is always the same chair. Once it was removed and the prince fell down in one of his oft-recurring fits. Seated on the chair he dresses himself slowly, being generally presentable by midday. The rest of the day is spent within a circle of four or five square yards. The prince never moves further away than that from the chair. Round and round he walks, sharing his meals with the birds.

He takes great delight in smashing all the crockery each day. At 8 p. m. is time for bed. A servant appears and that is enough. Fighting the imaginary foe, the old man rushes off to his room and locks the door.

SAYS HUSBAND WAS ILL-CLAD

New York School Teacher Sues Rich Envelope Manufacturer for Divorce.

New York.—Mrs. Germaine Lewers, a teacher in public school 23, has brought suit in the supreme court asking for a separation from her husband John G. Lewers, a wealthy envelope manufacturer on Pearl street, alleging that he does not dress properly or wear clean linen.

The Lewers couple were married by Rev. Dr. Ashley of St. Bartholomew's church on December 1, 1906, and have two children, Helen, five, and Margaret, three years old. Her marital troubles, the complaint alleges, began in 1908, after Mrs. Lewers had made a visit to Cambridge, Mass. Upon her return to New York her husband, she says, accused her of flirting with an aged bachelor in Cambridge.

Answering his wife's application for alimony, Lewers states that not once in their married life did his wife lay out for him a freshly pressed suit or in any way seek to improve his wearing apparel and general appearance. He further states that his wife has developed a temper which makes their living together impossible. He charges that Mrs. Lewers gets a salary of \$60 a month and is well able to provide for herself.

In his affidavit Lewers states that he was married after engaging in business with his wife's mother at 102 West Fifty-sixth street.

He avers that he invested about \$1,500 in a millinery enterprise and because of "a mean business deal" he was compelled to give up the venture. Attached to his affidavit is a five page letter written by Mrs. Lewers to him, in which she sums up their married life and decides that they are no longer compatible, and states her decision to separate. An application for alimony and counsel's fee had been made to Justice Page.

PAYS WAGES DUE 20 YEARS

Manufacturer in Philadelphia Who Failed in 1892 Settles Old Debt to Workers.

Philadelphia.—J. Morton Brown of this city, former owner of the Woodstock Mills in Norristown, that failed in the panic of 1893, finished paying off his old employees recently, when he sent out checks to the amount of \$300 to 308 men and women whose addresses he had received as the result of an advertisement.

Mr. Brown went through bankruptcy, but the fact that his mill hands of twenty years ago had been deprived of that portion of the wages which was due them caused him uneasiness. Until this year he had never been able to pay them in full. He is not a rich man, but he has saved until he could get together the money that was due his employees.

College Expels Smokers. Buckhannon, W. Va.—Two students of the West Virginia Wesleyan college were expelled for smoking cigarettes and the same punishment is to be meted out to others who broke the college rule.

Parrot Arrested in Gotham. New York.—A parrot was arrested and held in the Tombs here because it was lost and disturbed a neighbor hood with its shrieks for its owner.

LONDON WATCHHOUSE GOING

Historic Building, Adjoining St. Botolph's Churchyard, Is Being Demolished.

London.—Rarely does a new tourist season come around but American visitors look in vain for some of the "sights" of the old London described in the guide books.

These are all gradually disappearing. Now the old London watch-house, adjoining St. Botolph's churchyard, in Bishopsgate, is being demolished.

The history of the quaint little building is somewhat prosaic, considering the stirring times of its earlier existence. Nevertheless, it carried with it interesting memories of a time when the men engaged in the policing of London more frequently carried their lives in their hands than they do today. It is one of the last institutions of the kind in the city, and when it gives place to modern business premises a link with the past will be missing.

Erected in 1774, while James Townsend was alderman of Bishopsgate ward, it was enlarged in 1829. John Yerbury took over the old building in 1835, when it was decided to build a new police station and vacate the watch-house. His son and grandson—Messrs. W. H. Yerbury and S. P. Yerbury—were unaware of this enlargement until a few days ago, when it was revealed through the uncovering of an inscribed stone by the workmen.

"There used to be cells when we came here in 1865," remarked S. P. Yerbury to a visitor, "but, of course, they passed away during reconstruction for business purposes. The cells in the basement in the churchyard used to be beside the old watch-house, close to the railings in Bishopsgate, but it was removed, owing to the spray splashing foot passengers."

PARIS NIGHT POLICE FORCE

Volunteer Auxiliary Organization Will Patrol Streets of Capital City.

Paris.—The dangers of Paris at night have led to the organization of a special night brigade of police independent, in some respects, of the regular force, but co-operating closely with it. The initiators, deputies, municipal councilors and members of trade organizations have obtained the approval of the government and the prefect of police.

This night auxiliary force will have a uniform of its own, and will be armed with revolvers and night sticks. Each man will have a police dog trained to pull down any one running, and to hold him until called off by the policeman. These dogs, largely bred in Belgium, are lithe, strong animals, and are often a cross between the wolf and the European sheep dog.

It is a good deal of a risk for the night wayfarer in a Paris street to be startled by one of these swift animals darting out from a dark corner and leaping for him, unless arrested by the sharp call of the policeman. The police dog, a good many of which are now attached to the regular service, has become, therefore, in itself a new danger in the night life of the capital.

YOUTH TO REWED HIS WIFE

Millionaire Father of a Young Missourian Has Court Set Marriage Aside for the Present.

St. Joseph, Mo.—After Milton Tootle, Jr., millionaire banker of St. Joseph, had the marriage of his son, George Buckworth Tootle, to Miss Zanoni Travers annulled in court he announced that the two are engaged.

Young Tootle and Miss Travers, also of a wealthy family, eloped to Troy, Kan., and were married. He is eighteen and she is nineteen, but he gave his age as 21. The elder Tootle was away at the time of the elopement. When he returned he took the matter up in court and had the marriage annulled on the ground that it was illegal.

Immediately after the marriage was annulled the engagement of the young people was announced. It was explained that the parents objected to the early marriage, but a wedding may take place again when young Tootle is of age. He and his former wife, now his fiancée, were guests at a box party given by the elder Tootle.

MAN WEDS GIRL BY PROXY

Eastern Auto Salesman Asks Friend to Act for Him in Rites Performed at The Hague.

New York.—According to the terms of a contract drawn up by a Paterson (N. J.) notary public, William P. Dumoulin, an automobile salesman, appoints his friend, Hendrik Kneifert, to act as his proxy in a marriage ceremony to be performed at The Hague, Holland, within the next few days. The bride to be is Miss Maria H. Vanderveer. After the wedding ceremony Kneifert is to place the bride aboard the first vessel sailing for America.

Dumoulin and Miss Vanderveer were children together in Holland. Recently he wrote asking Miss Vanderveer to come to America to be his wife, but her mother objected to her leaving home before she was married, and the strange contract was drawn up to overcome this obstacle. Dumoulin being unable to take the trip at this time.

PRaise FOR LONDON

Ex-Congressman Asserts English Systems Superior to Others.

A. M. Todd of Michigan Discusses Public Services—Have Wonderful Method of Bookkeeping—Co-Operation's Part.

London.—Former Congressman A. M. Todd of Michigan, who early last spring came to Europe to make an exhaustive study of the system in vogue among the public services, with special reference to municipal ownership, has come to the conclusion that the best managed public service systems in the world are those of Great Britain.

"In France and Germany," said Mr. Todd, according to a London correspondent, "I found much to admire, and perhaps even more to condemn. So far as mere mechanical methods are concerned both countries show many important and valuable improvements, but in nearly every case their organization and management are loose and lacking in system, which of course means a certain increase in the cost of operation, and a corresponding decrease in profits. Politics and the necessity for providing places for party supporters may have something to do with this, as in my own country."

"On the other hand, I have so far been able to find only one point to criticize in the equipment and operation of the various municipally owned public services of Great Britain, and that is the construction of the double decked tramcars controlled by the London county council. They are not broad enough or heavy enough at the base for their height, and the danger of capsizing seems to me to be too great. It seems surprising that so few accidents happen, considering the tremendous congestion of traffic in most of your streets. Perhaps this danger is discounted by the superb way in which the cars are handled."

Mr. Todd was particularly struck with the running of the various public departments in Glasgow. "Politics is eliminated there, and the sole aim of the authorities seems to be to give the public the best possible service at the least possible cost. Birmingham and Manchester are much the same in many respects, with only minor differences due to a changed environment."

"One striking phase of these public service systems of England and Scotland, which I found well worth studying in detail, is the wonderful system of bookkeeping and auditing of accounts. I don't think I ever saw a more perfect method of classifying accounts on so large a scale, where even the smallest item may be traced at a moment's notice, while a balance sheet can be furnished practically on demand. In the published report of my investigations, which will be submitted to the governing bodies of all the principal cities in the United States, I shall recommend the adoption of this comprehensive system of bookkeeping in every public department. This will not be for some months yet, as the volume of information I have collected is very large, and it will probably take me all winter to prepare my report."

"At the same time I shall start an effective campaign in my own state for the municipalization of all public services along the same lines that I have found in operation here, for I believe no better system of really efficient service could be devised in the present stage of our civilization."

But Mr. Todd's enthusiastic eulogy does not stop here. He has been particularly struck with another peculiarity of English civil life, the big co-operative concerns which have begun to play a leading part in the British world of business. He says:

"One institute whose plant I inspected with the most absorbing interest not only manufactures an immense output of superior goods for the markets of the world, but gives profitable employment to thousands of men, women and children under the most wholesome conditions and sanitary regulations. All of them are provided with comfortable homes at reasonable rentals and everything is done to make them contented and happy, while each in addition enjoys a proportionate share in the general profits."

"Moreover, this concern has its own steamship lines for shipping its goods to foreign markets at a minimum expense for freightage and for bringing back supplies of raw materials from its own plantations and forests in Africa and South America. And all of these vast enterprises in one are operated simply and easily, because the principle of co-operation behind it insures a unity and harmony of both purpose and effort for the common profit."

MADE SAME SPEECH 13 YEARS

Foreign Minister Recognizes Eloquent Address of Chamber Member, and the Secret Is Out.

Brussels.—M. D. Andrimony, a member of the Belgian chamber, celebrated for his speeches on questions of the consular service, was appealing eloquently for a reorganization of the service when the foreign minister said:

"That is the same speech you made last year."
"Just so," replied the deputy calmly. "I have made it annually, word for word, for thirteen years. Nobody noticed it before."